

# WOMEN RIOT AT SIEGEL HEARING

## Police in Desperate Battle With Four Burglars

COMPLETE NOVEL  
EACH WEEK  
IN THE  
EVENING WORLD

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## POLICE AND SAFE BLOWERS FIRE 30 SHOTS IN BATTLE OVER \$50,000 IN JEWELS

Burglars Trapped in Bowery  
Store Through a Tip From  
the Underworld.

FOUR ROBBERS CAUGHT

One Prisoner Was First to Be  
Convicted Here by Finger-  
Print Evidence.

A battle between detectives and safe blowers in which thirty shots were fired occurred early to-day in Michael Mandel's jewelry store at No. 246 Bowery. Only the dim light that came from the street through the front windows illuminated the scene. Nobody was hit by bullets and the detectives were victorious, capturing the whole burglar band, numbering four.

An underworld "tip" reached the police yesterday that Charles Jordan, known as Caesar J. Cella and as Crispie; William Smith, alias "Emile Smith"; George Jandemago, whom his associates call "The Big Polack"; and Melia Rosello, who bears the sinister sobriquet "The Black Hand," were planning to rob the jewelry store last night.

Detectives Oliver, Fennelly, Reynolds and Slevin were detailed to lie in wait for the burglars. The detectives found the men at the specified meeting point and shadowed them to the jewelry store. Three of the band went through a Prince street building to the roof of a one-story extension in the rear of the jewelry store. "Emile Smith" remained on the Bowery in front of the store.

He was smoking and frequently struck matches to light his friends on the inside that the coast was clear. His signals gave false information, however, as he first learned when Detective Slevin stepped out of the shadow, aimed a revolver at him and compelled him to surrender. Slevin turned the man over to a uniformed policeman and crouched near the front door of the store to catch any of the men from within who might be driven out by the other detectives.

WORK STARTED ON SAFE HOLD-  
ING \$50,000 IN JEWELRY.

Fennelly, Oliver and Reynolds had followed the burglars to the extension roof through the Prince street building. Fennelly was in the lead. He started to let himself down through the opening where the thieves had cut away a skylight glass. He lost his grip and fell to the floor. As he landed three shots were fired at him by the burglars, who were busy at the safe near the middle of the store.

Fennelly returned the fire and Detective Oliver and Reynolds, who dropped in after him, did likewise. The burglars emptied two revolvers—twelve shots—at the detectives, who replied with eighteen shots.

The safe, which usually stands near the front of the store, had been rolled back some feet and considerable progress had been made in prying open the heavy outer door.

The detectives say that the safe contained \$50,000 worth of jewelry, according to information given them by Mandel, the store proprietor.

The four prisoners were arraigned before Magistrate Appleton and held without bail for a hearing on Friday. They were charged with burglary and felonious assault.

The police say that Charles Jordan, one of the men arrested, was the first defendant ever convicted on finger-print evidence. That was in 1911, and Jordan got a six months' sentence from Judge Rosinsky.

"I would give you a heavier sentence," the judge said, "but this case has been a benefit to society. However, if you are ever convicted again before me I will send you up for life as a habitual criminal."

## MOORE RESIGNS AS CHIEF AIDE IN STATE DEPARTMENT

Reports in Washington That  
He Disagreed With Bryan  
Not Admitted as True.

WASHINGTON, March 4.—John Bassett Moore, counselor of the State Department, who ranks as Acting-Secretary, has resigned and his resignation has been accepted by President Wilson. For the present Mr. Moore will continue work here for the Carnegie Institute, and later will resume his connection with Columbia University. No announcement as to a probable successor was made to-day.

Mr. Moore's impending resignation has been rumored for several weeks and each time met with unqualified denial. Various reports have had it that there was a lack of harmony in his views and those of higher officials, but they never were supported by anything official.

It was persistently reported, although as persistently denied, that he disagreed with Secretary Bryan on matters of policy and disliked being called upon so often to act as head of the department in the absence of his chief.

Officials insisted to-day that Moore's resignation was not due to any friction, but simply because he desired to enter private life again with greater remuneration.

It was explained in official quarters that Mr. Moore was quitting the State Department in accordance with an understanding he had with President Wilson when he took the office of counselor last May. In order to secure Mr. Moore's services an arrangement was made whereby the counselor was to act as Secretary in carrying out the new policies in contemplation and in reorganizing the forces so far as might be incident to the change of administration.

It was declared by officials that the Mexican question had no connection with Mr. Moore's retirement. That he had his own views as to the manner of handling the situation and that they were not at all points in accord with the administration policies has been a common report, but nevertheless it was pointed out to-day that Counselor Moore had lent loyal support to the President and Secretary Bryan in the execution of their plans at all times.

It was understood that in a statement later to-day President Wilson would take occasion to emphasize that Mr. Moore leaves the State Department without friction and that the most amicable relations will continue to exist.

Counselor Moore submitted his resignation to President Wilson four weeks ago, he stated late this afternoon. Moore absolutely denied any friction between Bryan and himself on departmental policies, and added that when he accepted the position he stipulated that it should be a temporary one only. To-day was his last as counselor of the State Department.

## MRS. WILSON SUFFERS SHOCK FROM FALL

WASHINGTON, March 4.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson was recovering to-day from the shock of a fall on the White House floor last Sunday. She sustained no injuries and expects to be up and about in a day or two.

## BRYAN'S AIDE WHOSE RESIGNATION FOLLOWS TALK OF DISAGREEMENT



JOHN BASSETT MOORE

## JAMES K. HACKETT TO GET \$1,500,000 LEFT BY HIS NIECE

Mrs. Trowbridge Sought to Bar  
Him, but Ailment Prevented  
Change in Will.

Unless a new will should be found—and it is said that there seems little chance of this happening—James K. Hackett, romantic actor, will find himself the heir to a million and a half dollars. This sum will come to him as next of kin to his niece, Mrs. Minnie Hackett Trowbridge, who died yesterday at her home, No. 72 Park avenue.

The distinguishing phase of the inheritance is that Mrs. Trowbridge not only disliked the actor, but often said to friends and relatives she did not wish him to share in her property in any way. But the law steps in at this juncture and by its process makes Mr. Hackett the heir.

The reason for this is that Mrs. Trowbridge failed, after leaving her large residuary estate to her husband, Francis Emory Trowbridge, to make any provision for its disposal in the event of his death before hers.

Mr. Trowbridge died in September, 1910, but in November, 1908, his wife had suffered a stroke of paralysis, and from that time was unable to make a new will or change the provisions of the old one. So, as she had not provided for the disposal of her residuary estate beyond the death of her husband, Mr. Hackett, as next of kin, is heir under the law.

Mrs. Trowbridge's estate consists, roughly, of \$1,200,000 in securities, gilt-edged bonds and stocks, a \$125,000 house and paintings valued at \$60,000. She made a few minor bequests to friends in her will.

The beginning of the story dates back many years. Mrs. Minnie Hackett Trowbridge was the only child of John Keittus Hackett, for years Recorder of New York City, a distinguished lawyer, and son of James Henry Hackett, "Faust" Hackett, a famous actor of the first half of the nineteenth century.

John Keittus Hackett's mother died in 1845, and "Faust" Hackett some years later married a second time, against the wishes of the entire family. James K. Hackett, born 1863, when his father was sixty-nine years old, is the only child of this second marriage.

The opposition of Recorder Hackett to the second marriage was so pronounced it had clung to his daughter, Mrs. Trowbridge, until the end of her sixty-seven years. Recorder Hackett's wife was Miss Laura Jane Hall, member of an old family and a relative of A. Oakley Hall, one time Mayor.

## LID SLAMS DOWN AT ONE, BUT WAIT! IT'LL BE LIFTED

Police Shut Off Drinks and  
Tango at That Hour, but  
Night Licenses Coming.

NO CLOSING UP THEN.

New Policy Is to Let 'Em Run  
If Well Behaved—No Clock  
on the Night Life.

The revival last night of the late Mayor Gaynor's policy of closing restaurants, dance halls and barrooms promptly at 1 o'clock is said to be part of a new plan to allow those who want food, drink, dancing or cabaret entertainments after the theatre to satisfy their desires in a lawful way. It is expected that the administration will issue a number of all-night licenses to the better class of hotels, restaurants and dance halls and that only those places holding all-night licenses will be allowed to do business after 1 o'clock.

Since Jan. 1 the proprietors of places of public entertainment where drinks are sold have been discreetly ignoring the strict police rule of the Gaynor administration, that there shall be nothing doing in New York City after 1 o'clock in the morning. As the days and nights went by and the police did not interfere a "wide open" custom gradually installed itself.

## OLD AND NEW TENDERLOINS SURPRISED.

In the last two or three weeks nobody paid any attention to the 1 o'clock closing law except the proprietors of saloons in districts where there is no business after midnight. New York's habit of adapting itself to circumstances obtained. It was just like the old days when the lid was off.

But something was said at Police Headquarters yesterday that sent a jar through the city at 1 o'clock this morning. Inspector Gillen of the Third District, comprising the old Tenderloin, and Inspector Dwyer of the Fourth District, comprising the new Tenderloin, both Tendorloins embracing the west side between Fourth and Tenth streets, and One Hundred and Tenth streets, simultaneously decided to enforce the law.

Just before 1 o'clock uniformed policemen entered every restaurant and other place of public resort in the lively districts and ordered the patrons out. Those who had ordered food were allowed to finish it, but others were compelled to leave. There was no disorder anywhere but a great deal of grumbling. Not a protest was heard from the management of any of the places affected by the order.

In consequence of the enforcement of the law the few Tenderloin places holding all-night licenses were completely swamped. Jack's was jammed like a subway express in the rush hours. The subway itself was overtaken from 1 o'clock to 2 o'clock by the rush of patrons at all stations from Longacre Square up to Seventy-second street.

## EVERY PLACE WILL BE SHUT UP AT THIS HOUR.

To-night the early closing rule will be put into effect all over the city. Only places holding all-night licenses will be allowed to do business after 1 o'clock. All others will be closed, and many of them will remain closed for a long time to come in so far as all night business is concerned.

There is to be a new deal on the all-night license matter. Mayor Gaynor issued licenses only to such restaurants and saloons as are theoretically frequented by night workers—newspaper employees, theatre employees, railroad men and others whose hours of toil are between sunset and dawn. Some of Mayor Gaynor's favored proprietors will find the

(Continued on Second Page.)

## KISS WAS ENOUGH TO MAKE HER WIFE OF A RICH BROKER

Mrs. Emma L. Hall Tells Court  
No Other Ceremony Was  
Needed.

"MISTRESS" ANGERS HER.

Woman Suing for Support  
Says She Loved Her  
"Sparkling" Husband.

Diamond studded garters, suspender buckles that dazzled the eyes, a shirt bosom that would have made "Diamond Jim" Brady's starched front look tame—these were some of the luxuries indulged in by Augustus H. Hall, whom fellow speculators on Wall street dubbed "Sparkling Gus," according to Mrs. Emma L. Hall, who for sixteen years lived with Hall as his wife. She so told Supreme Court Justice Greenbaum to-day. Mrs. Hall is seeking to uphold a common law marriage to Hall and compel him to support her.

For four hours Mrs. Hall kept a pretty even composure on the witness stand, in spite of a grueling cross-examination by William Rand, law partner of William T. Jerome. Rand is Hall's attorney. It was only when Rand called Mrs. Hall his client's "mistress" that she became angry. She often wept, however, and tears fell fast when she recalled Hall's ardent courtship.

When Rand asked her if she had ever had an affair with "a certain colonel in the New York militia" Mrs. Hall turned appealingly to the justice and asked if counsel was permitted to bring in every one's name, no matter whether they were concerned in the case or not. Who this man was Mr. Rand did not disclose.

## FIRST MEETING WAS IN FIFTH AVENUE.

Mrs. Hall testified that she first met Hall in Fifth avenue in 1898. Out of that meeting grew the love affair.

"It was a case of love at first sight," the witness said. "I had been going by the name of Mrs. Emerson—my first husband's name—when I met Hall. He wanted to give me a permanent home, but I told him that before I would move into it he would have to agree to live with me as my husband and he agreed, and we went to an apartment at No. 212 West Ninety-eighth street, where we lived for many years, our friends believing that we had been married legally."

Mrs. Hall cried and her weeping seemed contagious in the courtroom. For Mrs. Grace Dempsey, long time chum of the witness, covered her face with a lace-bordered handkerchief, laid her head upon her husband's shoulder and wept.

"Did a certain colonel in the militia

(Continued on Second Page.)

## Help for the Unemployed!

It is not true that positions are scarce in New York City. Any reader of World ads. can tell you that.

Offering employment in nearly every imaginable field of industry there were printed:

1,665 World "Help Wanted" Advertisements Yesterday.  
1,143 More Than ALL THE OTHER New York Morning Newspapers ADDED TOGETHER.

Aside from the workers hired through World "Help Wanted" ads, an army of men and women find positions through World "Situations Wanted" ads.

READ WORLD "HELP WANTED" ADS. TO-DAY.

USE A WORLD "SITUATION WANTED" AD TO-MORROW.

As You Seek So You Shall Find.

## WIFE OF WEALTHY MAN WHO WILL TELL JURY STORY OF FAMILY ROW.



MRS. GRACE DIMON HEVENOR.

## HEVENOR FAMILY ROW IS TO HAVE ANOTHER AIRING IN THE COURTS

Jury Will Attempt to Decide  
Whether Woman Was  
Conspiracy Victim.

A triangular inquiry was ordered to-day by Supreme Court Justice Cohalan to determine whether Mrs. Grace Dimon Hevenor, wealthy wife of Harvey H. Hevenor, a lumber man of No. 417 Fifth avenue, was guilty of misconduct with "Archibald," "Phillip," "Louis" and Messrs. Winters and F. C. Wells or whether Hevenor forgave her and conspired with the two last named to catch her in a compromising situation.

The questions will be submitted to a jury in Part IV. of the Supreme Court, some time next week. Last winter a jury in a similar divorce proceeding vindicated Mrs. Hevenor, who then was accused of having been on intimate terms with George W. Schriver, a well to do real estate broker.

Mrs. Hevenor is alleged to have met the five men named as co-respondents in December in apartments at No. 518 West One Hundred and Eleventh street and No. 526 West One Hundred and Twelfth street. In the papers submitted to-day in court "Phillip's" surname is given as Watson and "Louis" is identified as Louis Holmes. Their addresses are not given.

At the previous trial Hevenor's star witness was Harry Weeks, his chauffeur, who told of having driven his employer and two other men to the Kenilworth Apartments at No. 335 Pinehurst avenue. The chauffeur told of having broken into Mrs. Hevenor's room to find her in a kimono. Mrs. Hevenor, as soon as she recognized Weeks, slapped him in the face. When Weeks turned his head to avoid a rain of blows he espied a man, nearly suffocated, huddled up in a big Morris chair. Hevenor told the chauffeur that the man was Schriver.

## FOUR FROZEN TO DEATH.

Taken From a Boat at Fishing Banks to Atlantic Highlands.

A boat arriving from the fishing banks reported today that a boat in which were four men who had frozen to death had been picked up off Atlantic Highlands and taken ashore.

The fishing boat stood by but was unable to learn the name of the boat or the identity of the men. Port Hancock is shut off from this city because all telephone and telegraph wires are down.

FOR RACING SEE PAGE 14.

## WOMEN IN BATTLE WITH MARSHALS AT SIEGEL BANK HEARING

Postponement of Bankruptcy Hearing Followed by Riotous Scenes as Men and Women Shriek That They Are Being Robbed.

## "WE WANT HENRY SIEGEL!" FRENZIED DEPOSITORS YELL

Chairs Smashed on Desk and Deputies Have to Force Angry Mob Out of Federal Building.

A flying wedge of Deputy Marshals, ably supported by United States Marshal William Henkel, this afternoon succeeded after half an hour of strenuous talking and some pushing in freeing the corridors of the Federal Building of a hundred excited and vengeance seeking depositors in the defunct Siegel Bank. The struggle was won, however, only after the Marshal had delivered an oration.

It was as follows:

## GUARDS WITH GUNS WATCH \$50,000,000 MORGAN COLLECTION

Art Thieves Would Have Poor  
Luck at Metropolitan, Officials Believe.

Extraordinary protective measures have been installed in the Metropolitan Museum of Art since the Morgan collection, valued at \$50,000,000, was opened to public view in the north wing. The museum has always been well protected against fire or thieves, but the accession of the Morgan collection has brought about a system of guardianship that is not exceeded by that in operation in the United States Treasury Building.

Revolvers in the pockets of door-men and watchmen, alarm gongs connected with the intricate and omnipresent system of electric wires, frequent drills of the employees and a method of checking up the guardians of the treasures are only a few of the precautions in vogue in the big building in Central Park. If anybody connected with the museum can think of an additional safeguard it is adopted at once if practicable.

There is very little likelihood that a thief could conceal himself in the Metropolitan Museum during the day and remain for work at night, as did the Italian who cut the Mona Lisa from its frame and carried it off to the Louvre in Paris. But, even if such a thief should manage to conceal himself in the Metropolitan Museum, he couldn't get out without being detected.

Every object of art and every part of the museum is connected by a secret system with alarm gongs in the building as well as with Police and Fire Headquarters. Practice drills based upon alarms purposely turned in from certain boxes are held two or three times a week. There are fifty gray-coated watchmen and detectives from Police Headquarters on duty at all times.

Altogether the Morgan collection and the other objects of art in the museum appear to be reasonably safe.

Avoid Hysterical and Riotous Scenes BY RATING POLICE INSTEAD OF RED MEAT. ASK YOUR PHYSICIAN.

"Commissioner Gilchrist is a man of probity and standing in this community, and what he says goes!"

After that the Marshal came to the fore of his little band and began to thrust, push and persuade the gathered depositors from Commissioner Gilchrist's office.

"SHRIEK THAT THEY WANT TO GET TO SIEGEL."

The band of depositors, headed by Miss Jessie Martin of No. 246 Audubon avenue and Abraham N. Brossel, had gathered to hear the first testimony in the bankruptcy hearings of Henry Siegel and Frank E. Vogel. They crowded Commissioner Gilchrist's office and overflowed into the corridors of the building.

"The hearing has been postponed until next week by order of Judge Hough," they were informed.

"We want Siegel," some women screamed.

"It's a swindle. They're trying to save him from jail!" a man shouted. "We want him arrested! Where is he?" rose the chorus.

## ONE MAN SHOUTS THAT HE IS BEING ROBBED.

A little man of Italian extraction picked up the ten-pound Law Code and slammed it on Commissioner Gilchrist's desk with all his force. It sounded like half a dozen bombs exploding at once.

"This is a free country. We can't be robbed this way. I've lost all my money; my family's been dispossessed and is in the snow. I want re-revenge!" he cried and shouted forth a string of epithets that caused several ex-tars in the neighborhood to exchange grunts of envy.

Another man snatched up Commissioner Gilchrist's wooden gavel and tried to demolish a long table. A woman went into hysterics. Several others crowded against Gilchrist's desk and all began to talk together. The little commissioner shrunk back in his chair and tried to expostulate, but his voice could not be heard. Men began to look behind bookcases and desks, declaring that they sought Siegel.

MARSHAL ORDERS DEPOSITORS TO LEAVE BUILDING.

It was then that Marshal Henkel's band arrived. They burst through the door of the Marshal's office in a body, tripped across the hall and halted at the door of the Commissioner's room.

"You must leave that," some one told an irate depositor who was about to demolish a table with a large chair. He went the chair, and the voice was silent.

Henkel tried diplomacy for a mo-